Ferd. *Berowne* is like an enuious ſneaping Froſt,
That bites the firſt borne Infants of the Spring.
Ber. Well, ſay I am, why ſhould proud Summer boaſt,
Before the birds haue any cauſe to ſing?
Why ſhould I ioy in any abortiue birth?
At Chriſtmas I no more deſire a roſe,
Then with a Snow in Mayes new fangled ſhowes:
But like of each thing that in ſeaſon growes.
So you to ſtudie now it is too late,
That were to clymbe ore the houſe to vnlocke the gate.
Fer. Well, ſit you out, goe home *Berowne*: adue.
Ber. No my good Lord, I haue ſworne to ſtay with you:
And though I haue for Barbariſme ſpoke more,
Then for that Angell knowledge you can ſay,
Yet confident Ile keepe what I haue ſworne,
And bide the penance of each three yeares daye.
Giue me the paper, let me reade the ſame,
And to the ſtricteſt decrees Ile write my name.
Fer. How well this yeelding reſcues thee from ſhame.
Ber. *Item.* That no woman ſhall come within a mile of my Court.
Hath this beene proclaimed?
Lon. Foure dayes agoe.
Ber. Let's ſee the penaltie.
On paine of loſing her tongue.
Who deuis'd this penaltie?
Lon. Marry that did I.
Ber. Sweete Lord, and why?
Lon. To fright them hence with that dread penaltie,
A dangerous law againſt gentilitie.
Item, If any man be ſeene to talke with a woman within the tearme of three yeeres, he ſhall endure ſuch publike ſhame, as the reſt of the Court ſhall poſſibly deuiſe.
Ber. This Article my Liedge your ſelfe muſt breake,
For well you know here comes in Embaſſie
The *French* Kings daughter, with your ſelfe to ſpeake:
A Maide of grace and compleate maieſtie,
About ſurrender vp of *Aquitaine*:
To her decrepit, ſicke, and bed-rid Father,

Therefore

Therefore this article is made i
Or vainely comes th'admired P
Fer. What ſay you Lords?
Why, this was quite forgot.
Ber. So ſtudie euermore is o
While it doth ſtudy to haue wh
It doth forget to doe the thing i
And when it hath the thing it h
'Tis won as townes with fire, ſo
Fer. Wee muſt of force diſp
She muſt lye here on meere nec
Ber. Neceſſity will make vs
Three thouſand times within th
For euery man with his affects i
Not by might maſtred, but by ſp
If I breake faith, this word ſhall
I am forſworne on meere neceſ
So to the Lawes at large I write
And he that breakes them in th
Stands in attainder of eternall
Suggeſtions are to others as to
But I beleeue although I ſeeme
I am the laſt that will laſt keepe
But is there no quicke recreation
Fer. I that there is, our Cou
With a refined trauailer of *Spa*
A man in all the worlds new faſ
That hath a mint of phraſes in hi
One, who the Muſicke of his ow
Doth rauiſh like inchanting ha
A man of complements whom
Haue choſe as vmpire of their
This childe of fancie that *Arm*
For interim to our ſtudies ſhall
In high-borne words the worth
From tawny *Spaine* loſt in the
How you delight my Lords I kn
But I proteſt I loue to heare him
And I will vſe him for my Minſt